



# KOREA

WATER COLOR REFLECTIONS OF LOVE

Emil

# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

WWG does appreciate your continued support of Emil and while our marketing team is yet to figure out your constant devotion to Emil's whining and doddles; we are not about to discourage you in the least – as Emil does owe us a great deal of money in overdrawn expenses/advances and without your kind devotion Emil might have well bankrupted WWG years ago. We further appreciate your bind ear to Emil's constant refrained that WWG is some type of Evil Plantation where we are fowl Corporate Slave Owners who deeply mistreated/financially abuse and verbally whip him daily. Of course, no of this remotely true! Anyway...this edition does represent Emil back in his prime long before the Virus Lockdown(s) Plague rotted his already margin mind. Thanks to all!

# SEINE





# Emil









# GOING...GOING...GONE

The last moments are always the best and are always are the ones that get most interrupted and go astray at just the worst possible moment(s).

In the end, nothing ever is left tidy or ends in the way that we had envisioned that it would...never seems to get messy and the best lines are always recalled or invented along after the actual event(s).

**You know? Been there?**

# DONE THAT?

I know that I am preaching to the choir but, it seemed to be a good place to start this tale of my gentle, courteous exile from my last domain, from my cold water, walk up flat (with the plastic windows) there in Seoul (South Korea).

# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

It was not expected but, in retrospect, it should have been at the top of my radar as Korean People tend to be nice, polite and cordial to a fault and I am (best the best judgement of people who have known me best...a rude dog who without blinking or even a slight stutter, call you out for your stupidity.

And, here in Seoul, I admit that I crossed the border, glided across that verbal Rubicon when, I had to nerve...some would say the foolishness to raise that question on The Jolly Little Guy's (seems that the Foreign Ministry took offence to a foreigner so boldly saying that and in print it seemed to be too much for the new, PC Government to bare even though, the use of the term is often heard in casual street conversations,  
**ALL THROUGHOUT THE CITY OF SEOUL...**



Emil



# GOING...GOING...GONE

Seems as it was explained to me, several times on my ride out to Incheon International Airport, it is one thing for fellow Koreans to call the Honorable Gentleman from the North by that name but, not for me or, for that matter, any foreign devil to utter...) rumored dive in his cage match, nuclear war to the death...the mano-o-mano with the undefeated, world champion...

## THE USA'S OWN, (THE) DONALD

Sitting here in the security section of the transit lounge, in retrospect, based solely upon the overreaction, over the last ten hours, it baffled even me.

Yes, indeed, in blog and random post, I did ask if it really was, the simple result of (The) Donald being a better poker player that you know who and I might have not written of my fears





# GOING...GOING...GONE

that it was not actually true.

## Not true?

The Jolly Little Guy (sorry Korea!) seems to have done a Sonny Liston (Liston/Cassius Clay fight that made the former Olympic Darling...it made him the uncontested heavyweight champion of the world when Sonny Liston dropped to the canvas from a Cassius Clay punch that no one saw...even in slow motion replay...) and took, clearly, a dive and dropped to the canvas leaving (The) Donald as the new age,

## POLITICAL HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD

What I expressed was that I feared that a deal had been cut by Jolly's sister, there at the Olympics, to force (The) Donald to do as every past



Emil



# GOING...GOING...GONE

administration since Jimmy Carter did, you pay these guys a couple hundred million USA big ones to step down and behave for, at least, a while...usually until the next USA Administration.

I am not saying that I have evidence either way or that I really

care...especially with the fact that I am being run out of (yet) another country. I was just being me and who would have ever figured that the new

Korean Government was that PC

Sensitive or more so, that they monitored social media that close.

As Seine and the boys down at WWG Productions would agree, who reads my stuff other than a small core of loyalist in Tokyo and that one really weird dude in London?

It is downright scary to think that social correctness has reached such an extreme, Orwellian level and if they

# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

were shutting bottom feeders (Good old Chucky from WWG verbiage...Thank ya, Chucky!) like me...I can only shutter at what is happening to those with actual readership or following.

Then again, I am an easy target...who is going to protest my expulsion...Green Peace?

## YOU GET IT???

Take me out, without any protest or conclusions but, then serve me up to more important people as the poster boy of what could happen to them... people who had a lot to lose.

## BRILLIANT!

Very American approach to getting around those little, pesky, troubling issues like "Freedom of Speech."  
The old joke about the Soviet Union

# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

(Russia before its giant land reduction surgery in the late 1980's) was that the Soviet People had freedom of speech but, the Soviet Government had the equal right to shoot you. Which was very true of the times, ask anyone who survived the Inner Circles of the Siberian Gulags...

# WAIT!

There weren't many...were there? In American, the same situation was resolved in a far worse application, in that, we had the freedom of speech but, the corporations (who Governor Mitt so powerfully reminded us in 2012, so clearly stated, corporations are people too), the rich and the trial lawyers of America, they had the right to sue you.

Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

Sued or shot, which is worse?  
I think, I'd rather be shot as there is always the chance that they might miss, their gun jam or that I might, be able to survive the bullet.

Suing me, on the other hand, would leave me a financial sharecropper or worse (these days), a field slave to my mighty powerful master...the banks or corporations...

Leaving me in the state of lifelong indenture...no escape other than death – as these same players, paid our local/federal officials, the same ones that they had spent vast sums of corporate wealth to elect...paid to elect them all, the corporations, banks, credit card companies and the world's largest coalition of collection agencies and payday loan storefronts, they forced changes to the bankruptcy laws which had been,





# GOING...GOING...GONE

in large part, enacted to prevent a repeat of the Great Dust Bowl of the 1930s – where the banks single-handedly created one of history's greatest ecological crisis and spurred the greatest migrations of Midwestern Farmers to California by foreclosing on all the farmers and then abandoned all the farms for a tax loss reduction scheme of the land...it prevents you from ever escaping debt...sometimes, even after death!

Given the two choices, I would go along with getting shot but, not for such a trivia matter as a rude name insult...or, for asking a stupid question in some nameless blog...What does the future hold?

**IT IS, AT PRESENT, UNKNOWN!**

I have been told that the American were even more upset in that I implied, you at least they misread it

# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

to be, and that I was saying that the emperor had no clothes...

So mad they seemed to be, that when I called them from the airport...I called to see if they could assist me...as soon as I told them my name, they hung up!

## NO, SHIT!

They hung up without so much as an "I'm sorry!" and when I called back to the same number, with the intent to play it cool... "Like we were just cut off..."

When I called back...the number responded with "The number that you were calling has been changed or seems too no longer be in service."

## Come on Donald!

I am a fan!

I was many times a supporter!





# GOING...GOING...GONE

At least, I was always willing to hear  
you out...at least!

I was willing to give you the benefit  
of doubt no matter how badly you  
handled things!

Now, one slightly, one misguided  
comment and your people cut me loose  
without taking a breath...just like  
that?

# HOW RUDE ! !

To make matters worse, seems that the  
people in the north have a mean streak  
to them...The Jolly Little Guy had his  
half-brother killed, he tied his uncle  
to a cannon for falling asleep at a  
meeting...like the dude was 87-years-  
old! Tied him to a cannon and then  
fired it...

# LIKE, DUDE !





# GOING...GOING...GONE

87-year-old men do that a lot...trust me as I know a thing or two about that age frame.

So, when, the polite and nice, Southern Koreans warned that I should stay clear of any vacation offers, free tours or press junkets to beautiful, winter wonderland of North Korea...at least for the next generation or so...that is a warning that

**I DO NOT TAKE LIGHTLY!**

Where I go next, I am told depends on where I can get a ticket to and I was reminded that they would not stamp my hand – so I could get back in for free...

Similar to back in the middle 1980's (in one of my favorite haunts...a broken down, dive bar/Irish Pub near Bangkok Business College) my friend a wrote a rather funny Op-Ed in the Bangkok Post directed to Colonel Shan





# GOING...GOING...GONE

(who ran most of the Golden Triangle in those days)...in this open letter, my friend expressed that Colonel Shan needed a better PR Staff as he received far too much negative press as the "Lord of the Drug Trade" and offered up several suggestions to change that - much as I had meant with my comments directed towards the "Jolly Little Fat Man."

I suddenly just thought of that event before writing down these current comments.

My friend actually received a very nice and beautifully written letter (in English) that praised him for his concern while thanking him for his instructive comments by offering him a personal invite to personally meet with Colonel Shan in a further discussion of his kind/thoughtful suggestions and ended with the



Emil



# GOING...GOING...GONE

Letter's only grammar riddled closing comment meant to reassure him "We will not harm you, in anyway..."

My friend panicked then, left the country for Hong Kong the very next day and has yet dared to come back even after 30-plus-years.

But..."could of...should of...would of...and if your grandma would have had balls, she would have been your grandpa..." as my former boss, Jimmy Carter was always found of saying; won't change mt current situation and the truth be truly known...is that I am only recalling this event long pass its actual "USEFUL" date and only serves the sole purpose to make me more like Sad Shack character from the Hobo Tours than normal...

So instead, my mantra on my way to exile was to quote our dear cousin, Jimmy Buffet, who once said "Hiddyhoo fellows!" when he was expelled from



Emil



# GOING...GOING...GONE

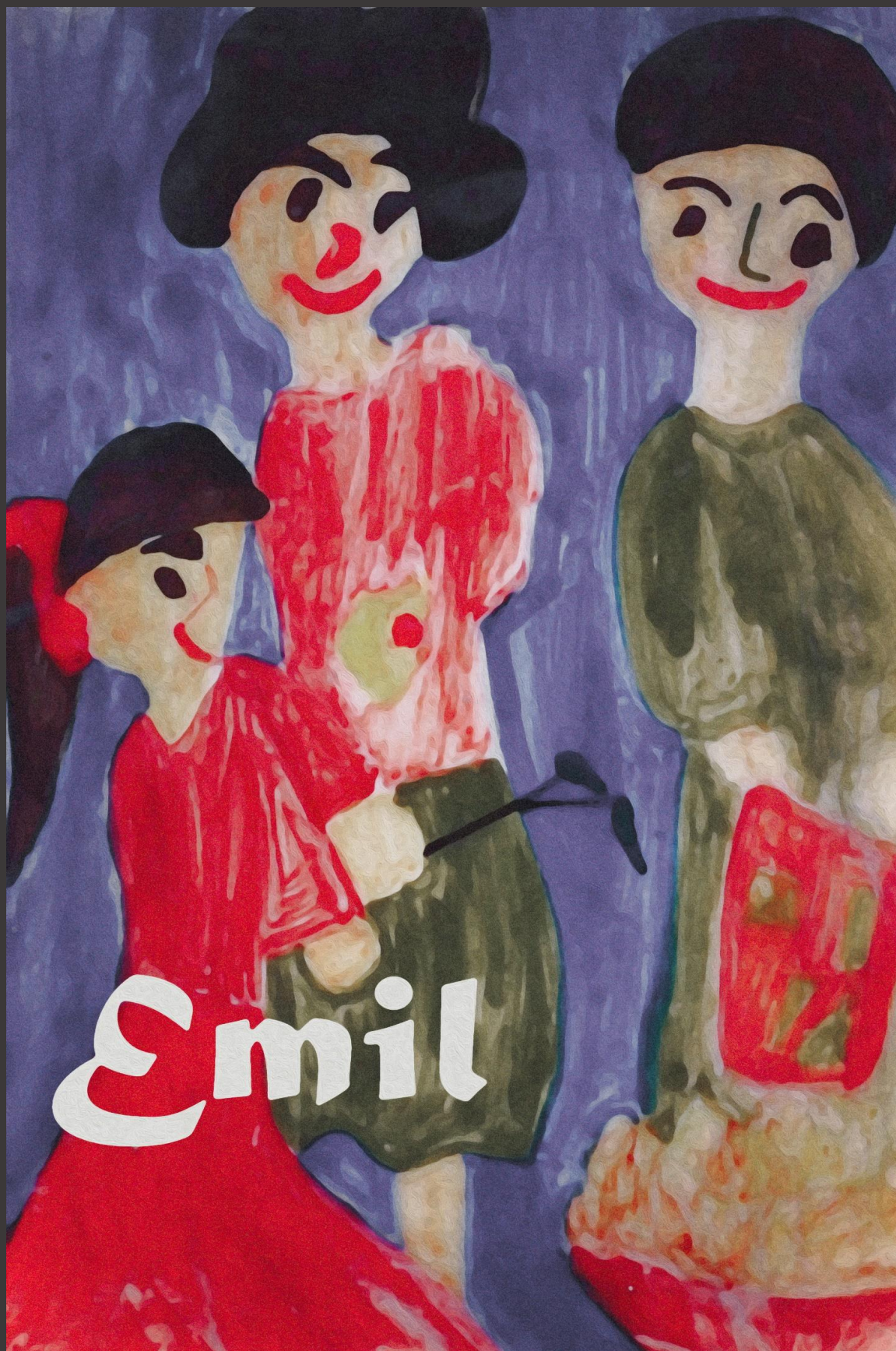
Mexico that one time.  
I could use a good, stiff boat drink  
but, the nearest bar is outside of  
this holding area and all they are  
serving is potable water...filtered?

## WHO KNOWS !

Any telex from WWG yet?  
Where is the local Western Union?













# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

## WOULD YOU DARE?

If you could get a gimme, a new shot, a fresh start to do it all over...would you?

Would you have the nerve, the sheer courage to go out and right every wrong, capitalize upon every lost opportunity, take the lead of the very vanguard, where you had, before, only been a mere spectator?

## WOULD IT...COULD IT...?

Would it make a bit of difference, or would you merely end up back here, staring out this same dirty window, staring out upon this same rainy day, watching (yet again) all of life's parade meaninglessly pass you by...?

Yet again...would you be content with this result?

Would you accept that it was your cosmic destiny to travel this singular path without the ability to change, to better your lot?



Emil



# GOING...GOING...GONE

Would you gladly accept this savage slap  
across your face by a smiling, old lady  
luck and her foul sidekicks  
Karma and Fate?

Would you...could you...this time disregard  
all the perceived risks that blinded  
you dreams...

Or would you merely gamble away this,  
your one shot...your one last chance at  
redemption...

What would you do...would you dare?

I wrote that years ago but, it seems  
to have weathered evens and still stands  
the test of time and especially with  
my long and historical tragic relationship  
with the nation of Korea...

For those not familiar with my banishment  
from Korea last year...

Here is a Reader's Digest version  
of a recap...

Sad to leave ya but, it's time to go...

## NOT REALLY MY WORDS...

Rather, they are from a very old song -  
whose title and artist escapes me now...

# Emil





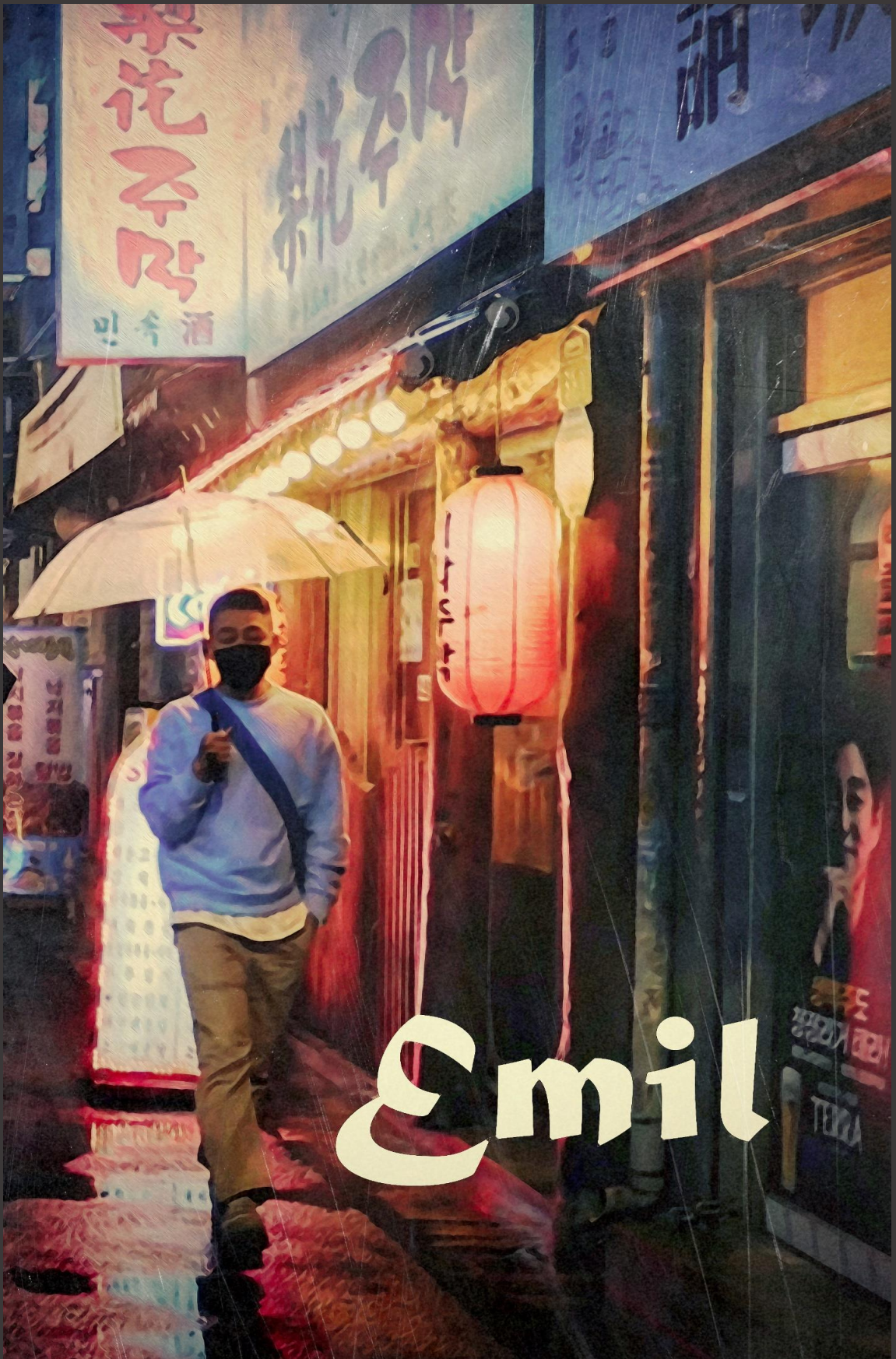
# GOING...GOING...GONE ANYWAY . . .

The time has come to seek wealth and fortune (Really...you believe that shit?)  
Well, it was the Korean Government that told me to get-a-moving-along...

The job is done, the tide has sailed and I shall pack my kit bag and be leaving town...

Seems they were not happy in regards to my Dennis Rodman comments about how he was the perfect vehicle of change in the relationship between North Korea and the USA and when, I openingly pondered if it was more that the current American Government, like those who came before, just up and paid the Jolly Little Guy (another term that the new PC Section of the Foreign Ministry took a very strong dislike to my use of the term...I asked, you know me!

## IT ENDS UP . . .





# GOING...GOING...GONE

"We can say that but, you can't...he is our Jolly Little Guy!") had ponied up and just slipped the Honorable gentleman (OK? PC Monitors?) a couple hundred million USD under the table and told him to behave...rather than, the man-o-mano brewing between him and (The) Donald. How quickly things changed and how quickly everyone is minding their "P's & Q's" here in Seoul...

**Where will I go?**

## THE HELL IF I KNOW...

There is that book tour in Central Asia that I abandoned when I fled WWG's Dictatorship and went to India... May, just go down to Singapore and sleep on WWG's front couch...at least, until they pay me...ALA the Honorable Guy from Northern Korea and they slip me some money to just go away... So, I will be absent without leave for the coming period of time... Sorry Bill Collectors!



Emil



# GOING...GOING...GONE

I may have the internet or not but, I will  
try to keep you updated as events  
unfold...

## WAS THAT A KNOCK?

No at the door?  
Just a courtesy walkup from the PC Police  
and their kind offer to drive me out to  
the airport...  
Such nice guys...  
They really are!

## LOVE THE KOREAN PEOPLE!

Normally the guys said that they wouldn't  
have been nice but...you see my dad was  
kind of a War Hero...here...

So, they said that they were told to be  
respectful of that but, implied that if I  
keep on typing, they might (with best  
intent) have to break my fingers and throw  
my laptop out of my plastic windows...  
I chuckled, as they didn't understand that  
I have a Panasonic Toughbook...

OK!

# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

Shameless plug and promotion...but,  
I could see an endorsement video...  
"Fingers broken but, the Toughbook,  
just keeps on typing..."

## GOT TO GO...

Off to the airport...as Destiny seems to  
be calling me to go home.

I miss Seoul...or is it that we always  
desire what we cannot have...  
Our great, former guru James would quickly  
remind us that we are but more mortal  
fools who refuse to let go...

## NOTE:

Still on the no entry list according to  
the Korean Embassy here in Singapore...  
A downside to actually being deported...  
truly...a mere misunderstanding...  
a bad joke gone terribly a rye...

## ONE YEAR AND COUNTING...

# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

It has been a full year since I was asked to leave Korea and the main reason seems to be a blog posting that I made about Dennis Rodman...

A good kid, great basketball player whose tragedy was that he met Madonna and she convinced that he could be a big star by getting freaky and worse yet, he believed her, acted on her suggestions and the rest is history...

My comments were honest and not meant as a joke...take a look and judge for yourself, Campers...

## MY EDITORIAL TWO-CENTS:

The Don needs to really consider making Dennis Rodman our first ambassador to the North...not joking! He has a touch with, especially, the Jolly Little Guy in the North...

## PEACE COULD BE AT HAND!

Send Dennis to cut a deal...The Don likes and trusts the Rodman too...everyone wins...Just thinking...

# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

## PEACE IN OUR TIME...

Have Disney build a new park and flood the country with Americana at a bargain price...subsidize the building of KFCs and McDonalds in every town...

I understand and appreciate the misguided economic concern(s) over such a large, upfront investment but, think long term of being in, on the ground floor of an expansion nationwide...then, again...

What is Peace in Our Time truly worth to the world community? Again...

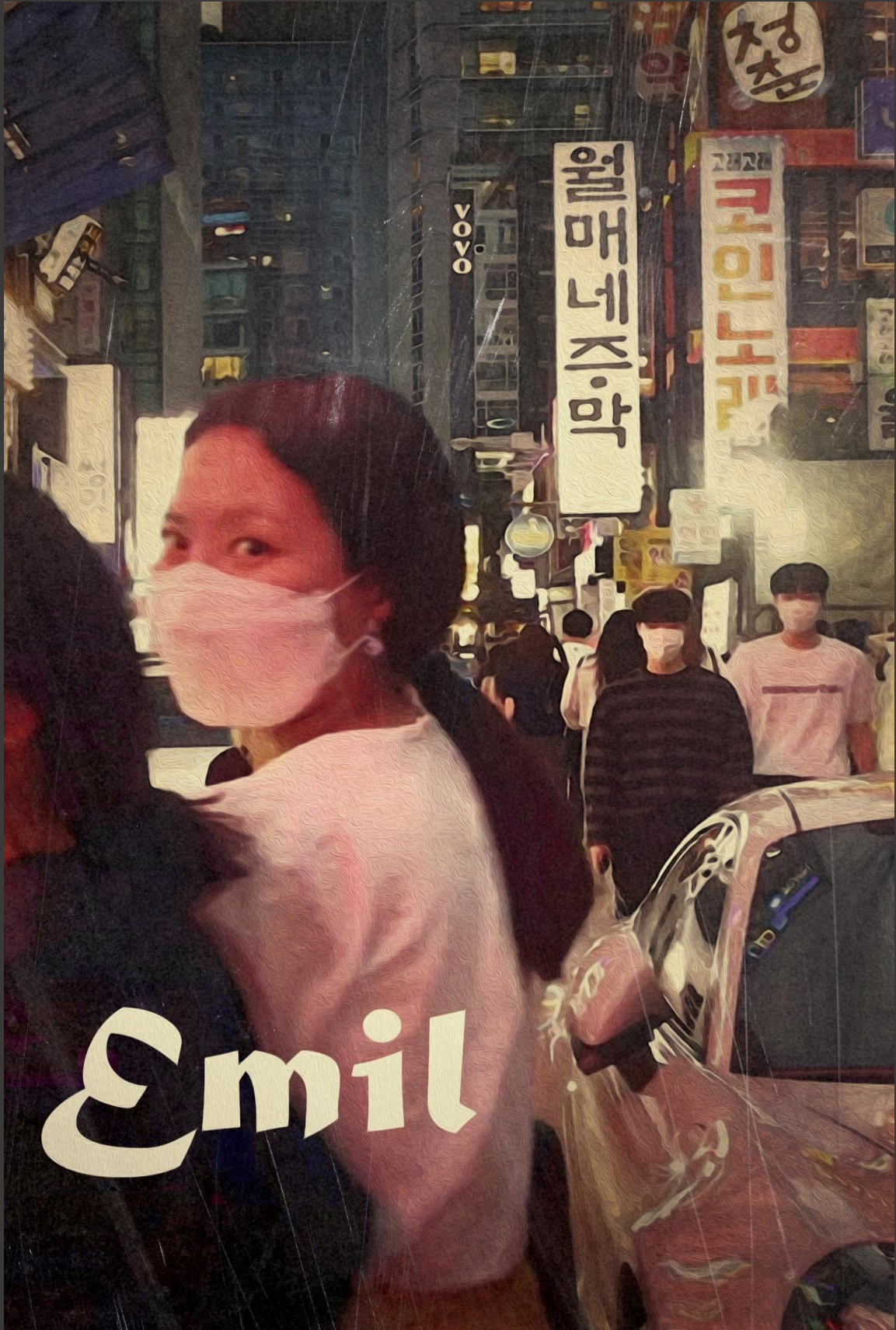
This is how Reagan destroyed Communism in Russia - the little known and vastly unremembered story behind the collapse of the Soviet Union...

The collapse of the Soviet System lay in the desire of the people to have a better life of unbounded consumerism...

So well mastered in the West.

Remember how Bubba Bush asked us to help him defeat Terrorism?

Didn't he tell us to go to the mall and to help us out...???



Emil



# GOING...GOING...GONE

## PEACE IN OUR TIME...

He gave us a tax break to do just that...

\$500 big ones well spent at Walmart!

Write the White House to encourage The Don  
to send Dennis Rodman to cut a deal that  
will secure peace in our time and  
guarantee the liberation of the hermit  
kingdom...

Bringing them into the world of unbridled,  
western-styled consumerism (instead of  
communism) and secure stability by giving  
the leadership a piece of the action and  
first consideration for the opportunities  
of McDonalds' Franchising...

## NOT QUIETLY INTO THE NIGHT...2018...

it seems it will be "...a year of  
interesting times and events seem to  
awaiting all of us... let us embrace them  
with excitement and wonderment instead of  
dread..."

Sounds real Hallmark Card Guruish of me  
and I can now hear you all saying as a  
collective cadre group:

# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

*"Man! This guy should be writing greeting cards for Hallmark or at least, get a shot at becoming a serious political, junkie, hack writing Press Releases for Donny Trump"*

## THANK YOU ALL, VERY KINDLY!

But, to be...like, to be totally transparent and truly honest with you all, I kind of just ripped this quote off from this old English Politician Word Master...just like Pappy Biden did back in the day...in the same exact kind of way he ripped off a famous English Labor Leader's speech while looking all of American (directly) in the eyes and said "I Am a son of a cool miner's (daughter)...

Truly I am!"

Did I get that confused with Loretta Lynn and her famous song, again?

## “COME ON MAN!”

Anyway, Campers! I am smart enough to go all the way back to 1914 long before Tic

# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

Tok Videos...TWIT...or even Yubbie Tubbie to steal my quotes...I ain't that stupid...shame Pappy didn't think through this back in his hay days and he might not have been forced to leave the 1988 Amerikan Prez Race with his literary tail between his legs like he did?

## JUST SAYING...MAN!

So, I smartly dipped my toes way further back in (I believe it to be) 1914, when Winnie (NOT de Poo) said that in his off-the-record response to a reporter's concerns over the ever increasingly, troubling world news of that new year... Especially on the Turkish Fronts.

And, we see where that got the world?

The Chinese People believe that "Interesting Times" are a really bad thing and it will surely be interesting...and they have had 100 years of most recent experience being under the bootheel of the CCP Gangsters that continue to make even more interesting times for them...like on a daily basis!





# GOING...GOING...GONE

The CCP Gangsters are a main player in most (if not all) of the badness and are a major player (that is, at least in local Asian Events) in earnestly dabbling in monkeying with the collective minds/hearts/souls of the common Chinese Folks to further give them more power to make things interesting for all the world now with their dream of establishing a CCP Franchise in each and every nation of the world and then, have the ability to make the times interesting for all of us...

Full circle...

## CHICKEN OR THE EGG KIND OF THING...

from when the world messed with China at the dawn of the 20<sup>th</sup> Century...uh?

Seems that to deal with the result, you must first address the problem...

But what happens when you stop and realize that you are both...creating interesting times for many of us?

Like with people; do countries get discounts on group therapy?

# Emil





# GOING...GOING...GONE

How do you create a solution by dealing  
with yourself...by yourself?

## INTERESTING TIMES?

To say the least...

## Maybe not?

We could well advise the CCP to look to  
the easiest solution to handle all of this  
and do just like CNN (The Clinton News  
Network...not my term but...many times it  
seems so fitting)

### **BLAME IT ON THE TRUMP...**

CNN/MSDNC have discovered the complete  
school yard logic of this "Blame the  
Trumpster..." methodology of diverting blame  
and have gone on to take this necessity of  
political life and turned it into a true  
ratings art form...they sell a lot of soap  
with a Trump Headline leading the  
"A" Block.

Even the CCP could learn a wheelbarrow  
full of Schiff in how this is always the





# GOING...GOING...GONE

clear and complete solution to every  
problem, large or small...

## "IT WAS COLD TODAY"

to which CNN would tell us in great detail  
"It because Evil Trump doesn't understand  
climate change..."

# REMEMBER

No matter the event or the cause...

You are forgiven and are not  
responsible...You are forgiven and are not  
responsible...CNN tells us so...

They key to this method's secret lies in  
that they will broadcast (27/7 or until  
the next news cycle starts) with a drum-  
beating mantra that it was (really) all  
(The) Don's fault!

## EASY-BREEZY!





# GOING...GOING...GONE

Just look the camera deeply into its  
blinking electronic eye,

## DON'T YOU DARE BLINK

just keep your mantra going non-stop in  
blaming it on (The Don) while throwing in  
a panel or two of like-minded fellow  
travelers who scream and cry randomly how  
even the devil is afraid of Trump or shout  
“It’s worse than Watergate” or better yet,  
have the host assure the viewers that the  
**“Walls are closing in!”**

A couple of news cycles (like for 5 years)  
and any remaining view base will be so  
conditioned to believe any “Big Lie” that  
you are willing to broadcast that even the  
Jolly Little Guy (from the North) will be  
sad that he is ONLY now learning this and  
may use his bitcoins to buy CNN and get in  
on the action before Trump is gone.

The ONLY downside lies in the narrow focus  
of your villain list and after Trump is no  
longer around; who is going to take his  
place?



Emil



# Emil









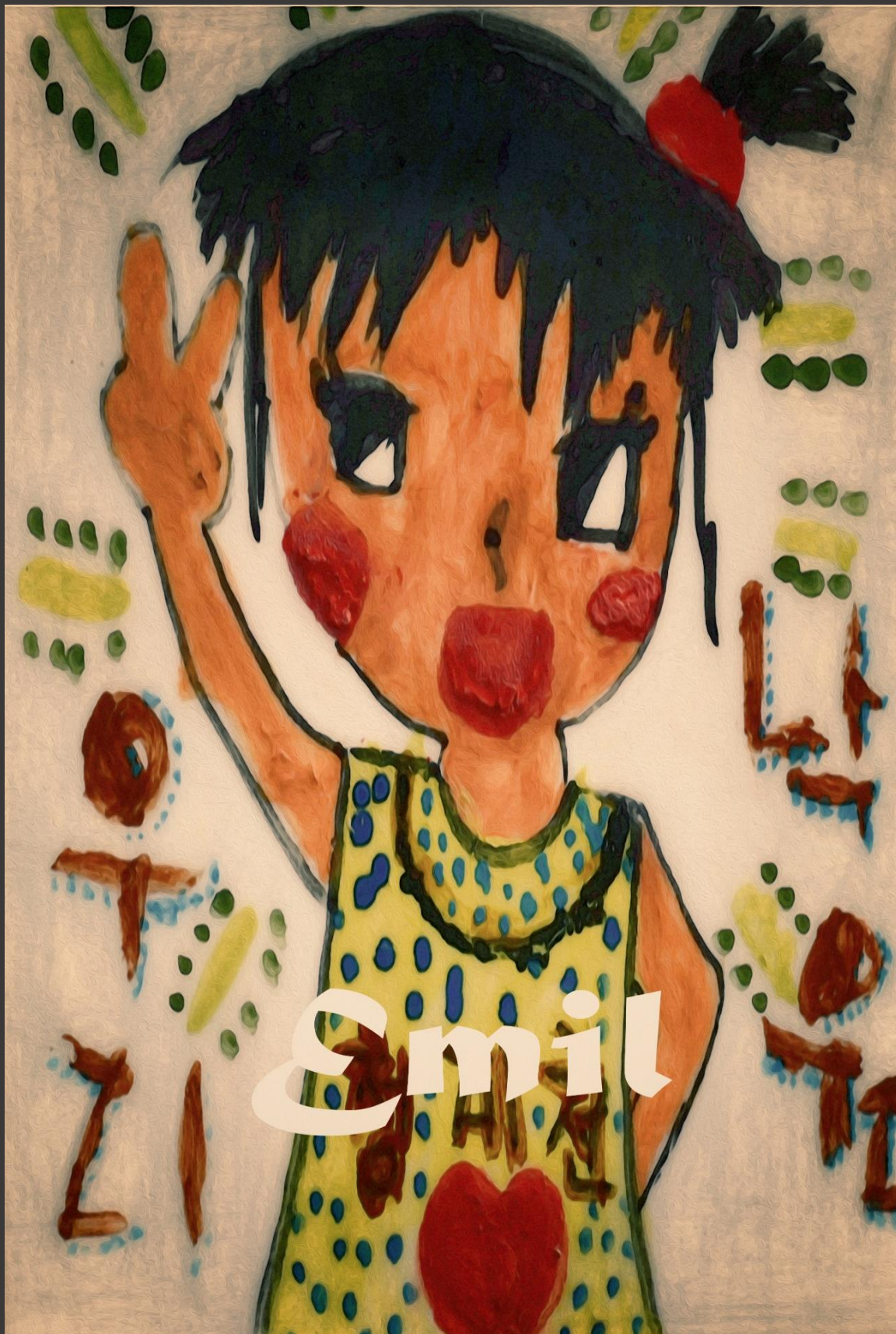
# Emil











Emil







# Emil











Emil



A watercolor illustration on a textured, light-colored background. It features three stylized faces with pale skin and dark, expressive eyes. The faces are arranged in a triangular pattern. The top-left face has dark hair and a slight smile. The top-right face has dark hair and a more pronounced smile. The bottom face has dark hair and a slight smile. Surrounding the faces are various flowers and foliage, including red flowers, blue flowers, and green leaves. The word "Emil" is written in a large, white, serif font across the top right of the illustration.

Emil











# Emil





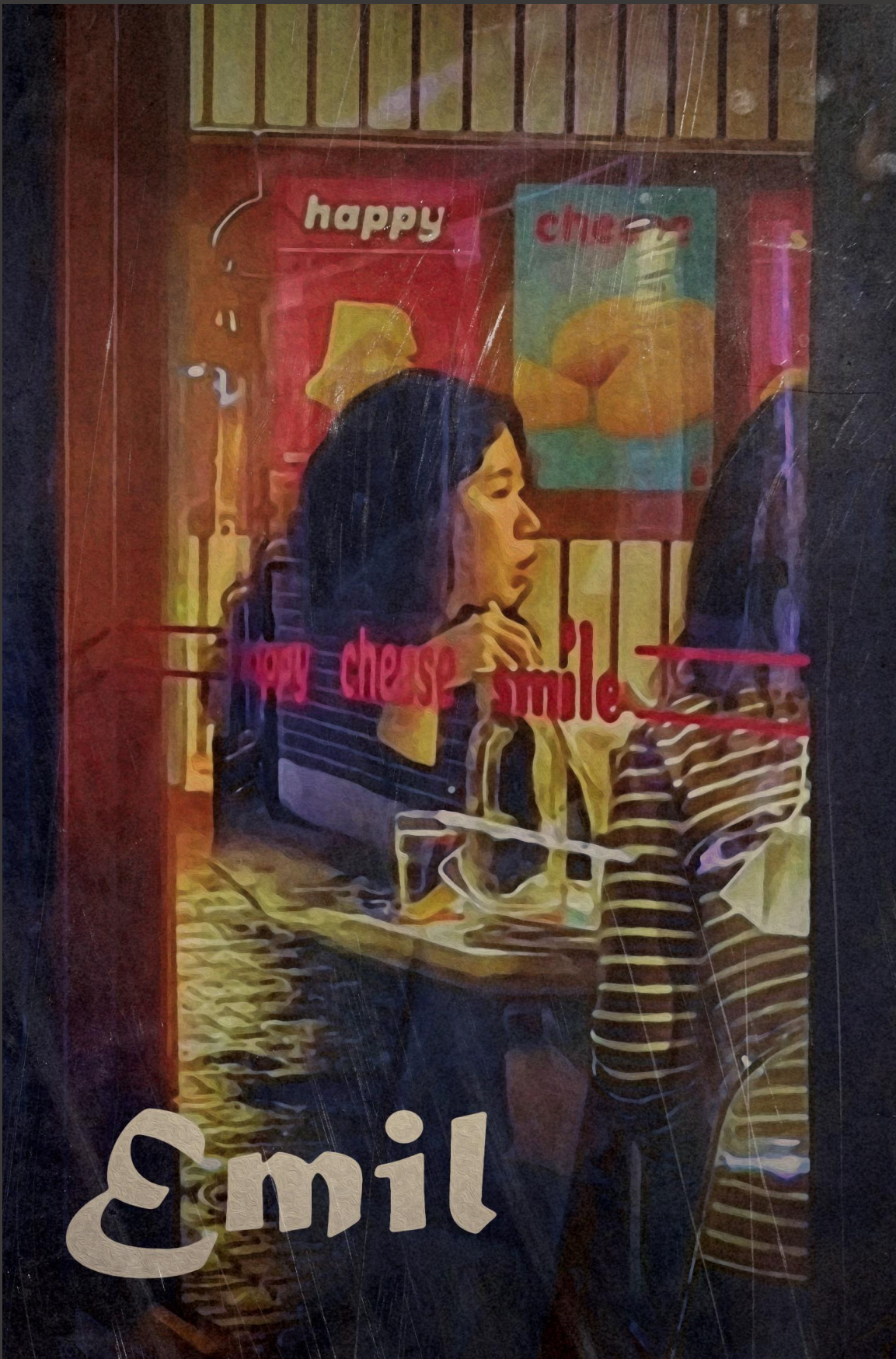




# Emil







Emil





Emil



# Emil











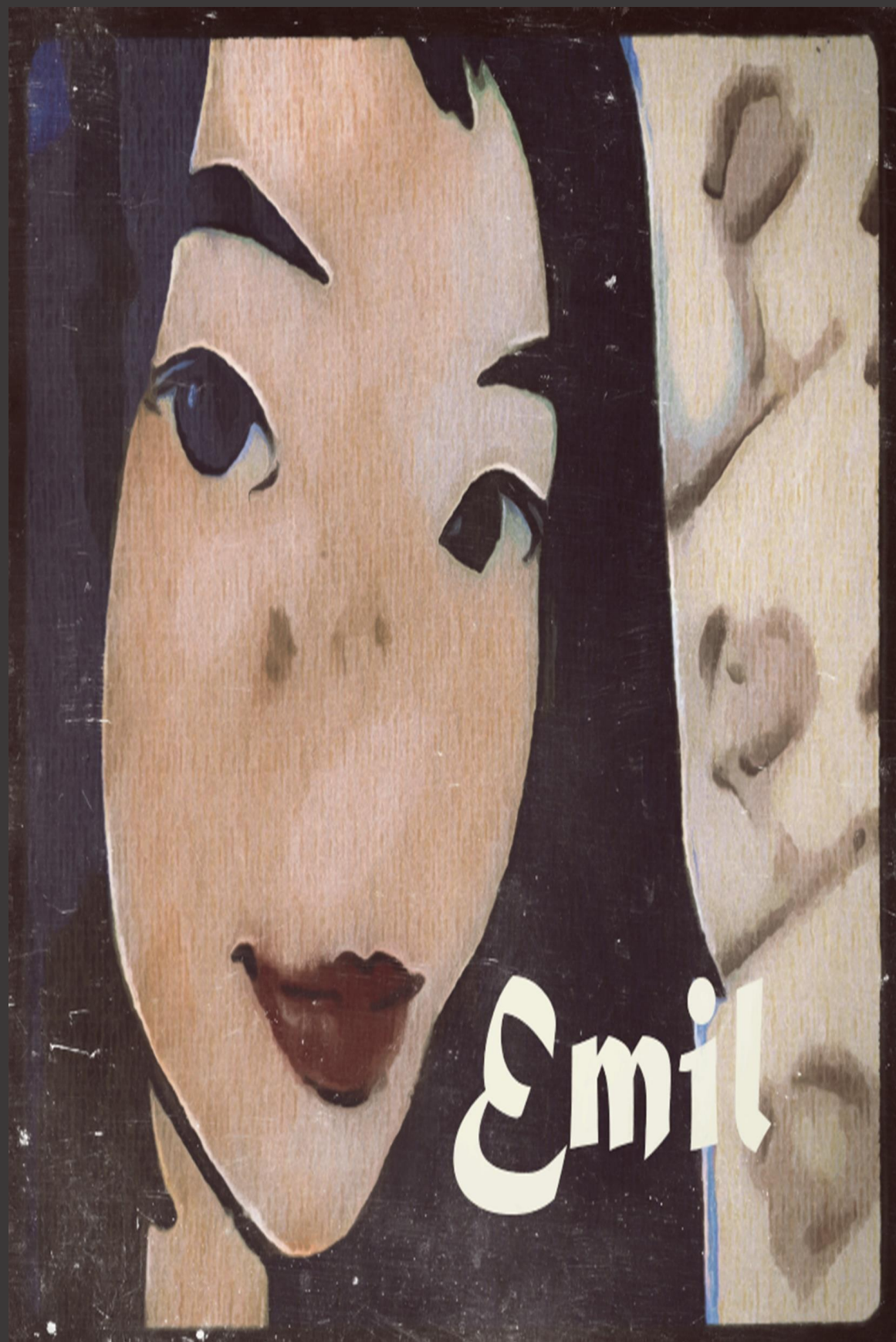






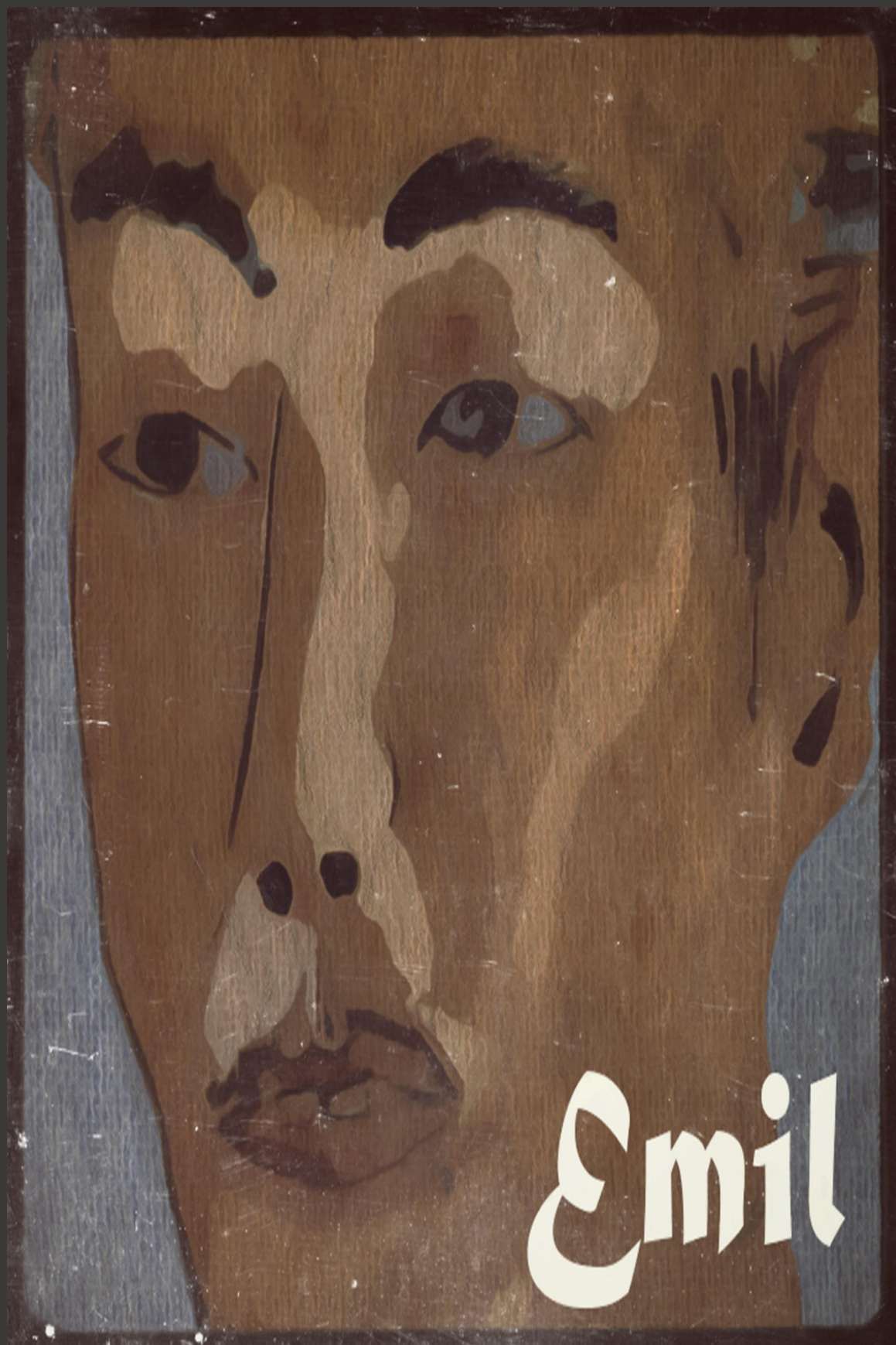
Emil





















Emil





Emil  
KOREA 2013



리버워크



EMIL

리버워크



EMIL



리버워크



EMIL



EMIL



SATURDAY IN THE PARK - SEOUL



EMIL



<https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249>

## EMIL WEST



+ Follow

Follow to get new release updates  
and improved recommendations



\$1.99

Kindle Edition



\$2.99

Kindle Edition



\$2.99

Kindle Edition



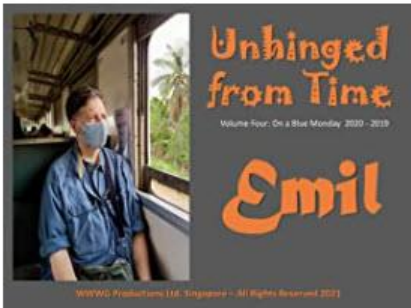
\$2.99

Kindle Edition



\$2.99

Kindle Edition



### Unhinged from Time 4: Volume Four On a Blue Monday 2020

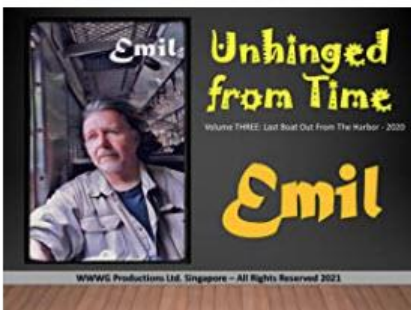
by Emil West and Seine Lagone | Sold by: [Amazon.com Services LLC](#) | Jul 15, 2021

Kindle Edition

\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)

Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Join Now](#)

Or \$2.99 to buy



### Unhinged from Time 3: Volume THREE Last Boat Out From The Harbor 2020

by Emil West, Emil West, et al. | Sold by: [Amazon.com Services LLC](#) | Jul 14, 2021

Kindle Edition

\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)

Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Join Now](#)

Or \$2.99 to buy



### Unhinged from Time 2: Volume TWO Am I that easy to forget 2021

by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: [Amazon.com Services LLC](#) | Jul 13, 2021

Kindle Edition

\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)

Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Join Now](#)

Or \$2.99 to buy





**+ Add to Story**

 [Edit Profile](#)

22





<https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249>



Penang Emil is in Batu Feringgi, Pulau Pinang, Malaysia.

Sponsored · 🌐

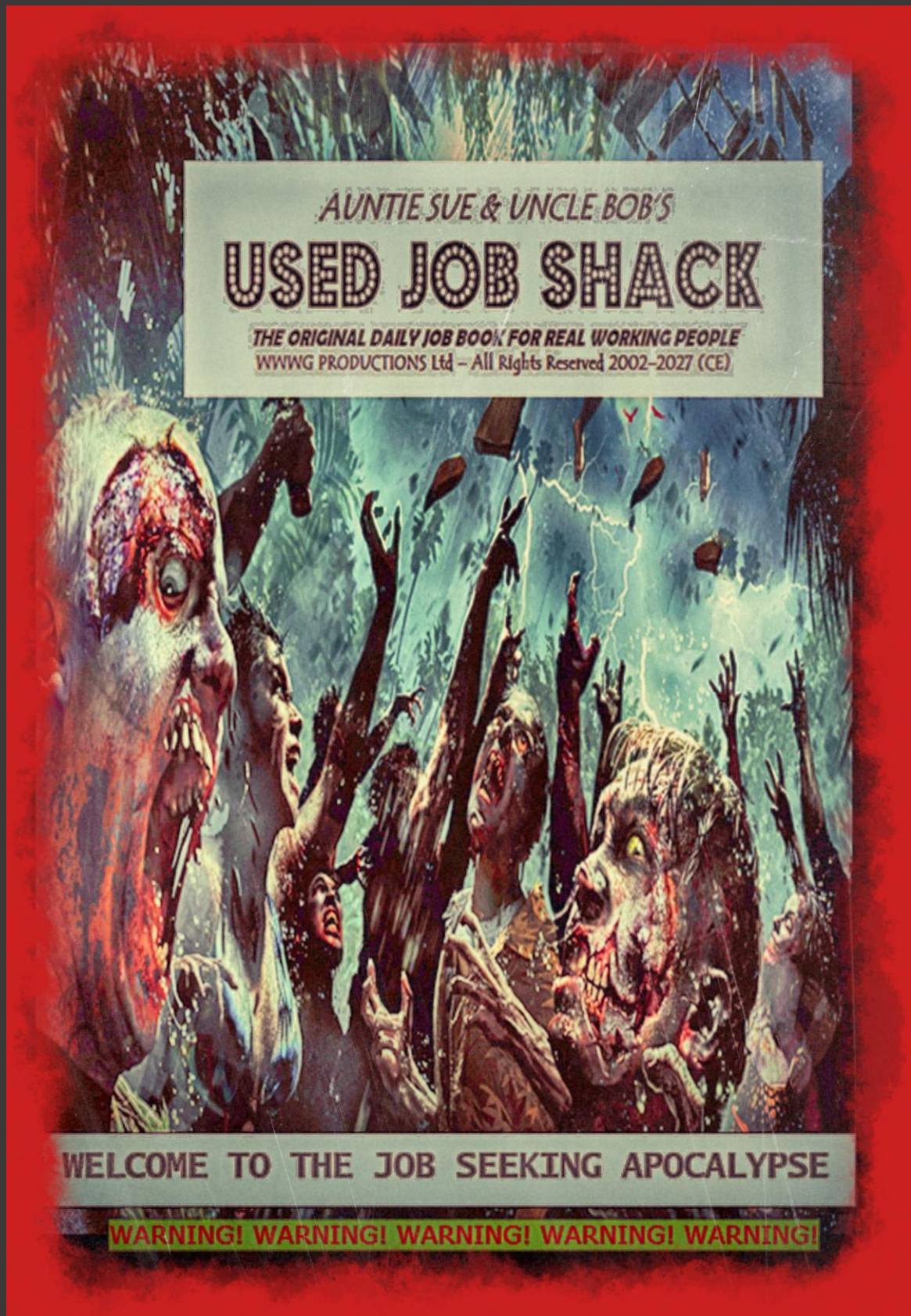
...

Hoping to prove Sir Winston wrong and that trying the same thing over and over is NOT a sign of insanity but, is merely slightly out-of-control compulsive behavior than actually leads to break throughs...just ask that ole dude Edison and how many times did h... See more





<https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249>



*AUNTIE SUE & UNCLE BOB'S*  
**USED JOB SHACK**

*THE ORIGINAL DAILY JOB BOOK FOR REAL WORKING PEOPLE*  
WWWG PRODUCTIONS Ltd - All Rights Reserved 2002-2027 (CE)

**WELCOME TO THE JOB SEEKING APOCALYPSE**

**WARNING! WARNING! WARNING! WARNING! WARNING!**



<https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249>

